AN ANATOMY OF A PHOENIX

Collected works by BA3S



Witnessing Possibilities

Caitlin Kai Lin Chiang, Jamie Reynolds Granner, Tammy Tsang, Chiara de Craene

Alexander Gosmore

Luke Hodkinson

Harriet Leaf

Alice Marriott

Yasmina Patel

Imogen Wright

Luis Dunn, Isla Hurst

Kieran West

Maya Marsh

Harry Rule

Jemma Stein

Witnessing Cycles

Cushla Sutherland

Vár Bech Árting, Grace Ford

Fay Reilly

Gianna Rotkvich

Marina Tubau Burción

Kamal Macdonald, Lisa Chearles, Brannon Yau

An Anatomy Of A Phoenix score

Witnessing Repair

George Bishop

Neema Mwande

Denise Dannii Tan, Yu Ting Lee

Cameron Bennett

Naomi Chockler

Angharad Jones-Young

Isobel Moloney

Thomas Noble

Nora Ellevold Aas

Witnessing Intimacy

Martine Grolid, Rickay Hewitt-Martin, Zara Lee, Ayça Turgut, Shahada Nantaba Sekajja

Holly Yu

Kieron Donohoe-Faller

Kate Hooley

Niamh Keady/Lexie McPherson

Pattarapong (Puté) Chomchan

Sarah McCann

Syanindita Prameswari

Sophie Thomas

Amber Bosteels

Alfie Theobald

FOREWORD

Across five weeks in Spring 2021, Yewande 103 have continued their work of compiling group publications through working with the BA3 2021 group on the development of this digital publication. Each student has offered a page to this collective work. We hope you enjoy roaming the pages of this publication, you will find film, collage, texts, manifestos, testimonials, open letters, digital experiments and audio works.

Together, we centered multi-disciplinary practice and felt-level engagement, occupying themes of witnessing, embodied visibility, speculative futures, the body as fluid and multiple, and cycles of repair within systemic oppression. The BA3 group have cultivated this publication through their interests in choreography, improvisation, text and advocacy within a collaborative space that prioritised coresponsibility and co-authorship.

In the center of this publication lies An Anatomy Of A Phoenix, the performance of a movement score developed by Alexandrina Hemsley. The score journeys through the phases of descent; burning; rising; flight, attending to reparative cycles and finding ways to breathe/exist/be possible within multiple systemic oppressions.

Witnessing the students' felt and expansive contributions to An Anatomy Of A Phoenix and to their own pages in this publication has been a warming inspiration. Each student has offered something from their own felt-level material. We invite you to witness this with us and see the students in their expansive multiplicities, movements and actions towards individual and collective change and repair.

With heart and care Alexandrina Hemsley and Nancy Roberts Creative Director and Executive Producer for Yewande 103

AUDIO DESCRIPTION

The pieces in this publication have been audio recorded. You can find the links to audio content for each work on each students' page.

Additional audio recordings have been read by Alexandrina Hemsley.

Creative direction and facilitation: Alexandrina Hemsley

Production and facilitation: Nancy May Roberts

Editing and layout: Luke Pajak

Artist contributors: Northern School of Contemporary Dance BA3 group

Support work: David Archer

Audio-description: Students own throughout with additional audio description

from Sightlines, read by Alexandrina Hemsley

With support from Joseph Mercier and staff at Northern School of Contemporary Dance

WITNESSING POSSIBILITIES

LOST & GAIN

THE MIND NEEDS TIME TO DREAM UP TECHNOLOGY

time

noun

The indefinite continued progress of existence and events in the past, present and future regarded as a whole

"A brief insight of slow time flying by"

technology

The application of scientific knowledge for practice; purposes, especially in industry

"I like to think of technology as an extension to my mind where anything is possible in this new world."

"Technology has made creating a new world possible, a virtual one where we can be connected to each other and play who we want."

In everyone's future, technology is the star if the show: as villain or superhero. In a brief version of a future, we explored the possibility of advancements that today is impossible, run by a world of companies. Global warming has gone wild. Time is precious. Life is a game.



The element of a person that enables them to be aware of the world and their experiences, to thunk, and to feel: the faculty of consciousness and thought

You are never separated by one companion: your mind. Your mind controls your body and is the headquarters of your life. But what if your mind hated to play games with you?

Harry Rule

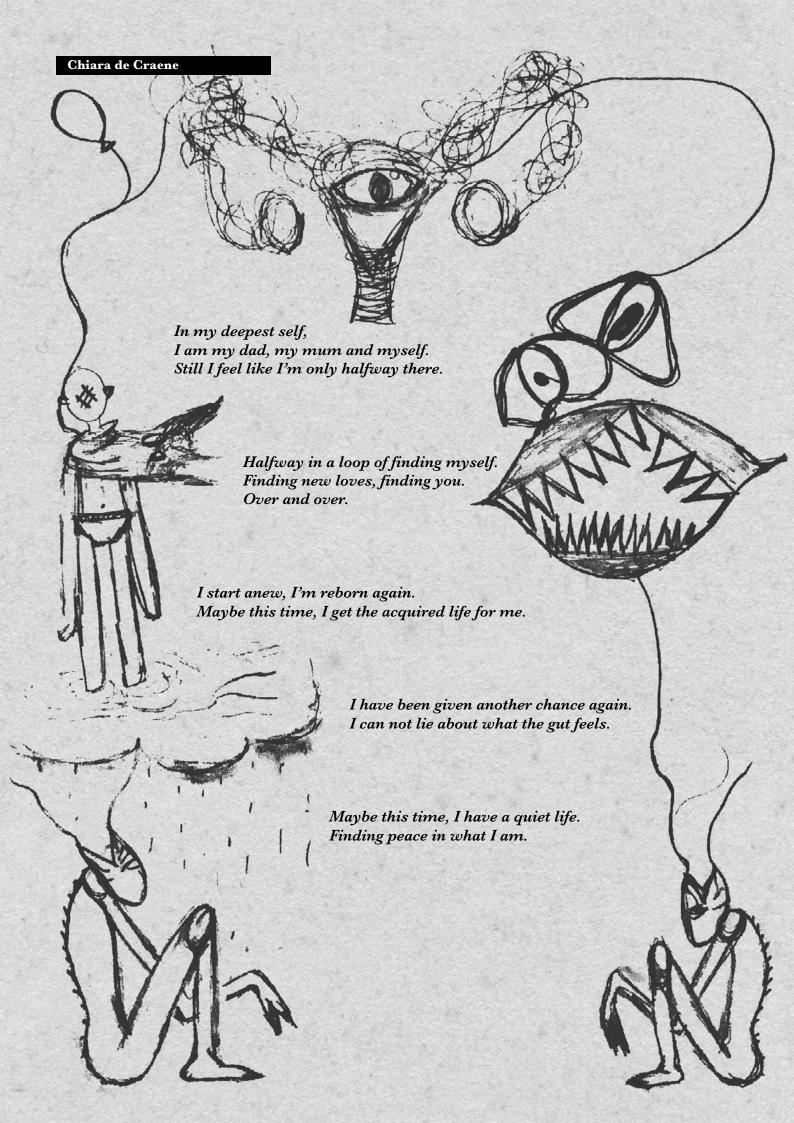
FUTURE PENDING?

Years from now the world will be filled with all sorts of crazy technological advancements. Some of which I'm sure will be declared as sorcery and magic by some people as this level of technology will at first scare and confuse people. As always, the human race will grow and develop along with the technology and who knows maybe the world will be better off for it...

Radio PFB (People's Federation of Birmingdon). It's 2097, Birmingham and London have joined together to become the PFB a joint state that is regarded as the most powerful place in Britain. Advertising runs the media in an almost propaganda-like fashion, constantly interrupting the more important news (sounds familiar right?).

"In breaking news world renowned chef BigTastie gives birth to worlds first robo-child"





HOME, QUESTION MARK

"It is dashed across the walls for all to see. At the same time, it's hidden under the bed. Only for me."





I often feel different. I aspire to be different, yet I'm scared of being different. That puts me in a paradox where I'm just fitting in. Except I'm not. I don't belong.

Where do I belong?

I belong to myself. I don't belong to my family, my friends, my teachers, my educational institution, my industry, potential employers or my place of work.
I definitely don't belong to my Instagram followers.
I belong to myself.

I feel I've been letting myself down lately by allowing myself to be passive. I used to be ballsy. I'd like to find that again. So... how?

A Manifesto for Self-Making

- 1. Acknowledge and listen to your instincts, desires, thoughts and opinions.
- 2. Abandon fear.
- 3. Do the things that got you this far.
- 4. Don't give such importance to the opinion of others.
- 5. Use your knowledge, skills and vision to the best of your ability.
- 6. Remember your power.
- 7. Explore your interests without judgement.
- 8. Enjoy being a beginner. Enjoy not knowing.

What makes a man anyway?
My queerness is like this thing inside me
that I've been trying to control;
what happens if I set it free?
Queerness is my current state.
It's also my past.
And it's a goal I have for the future.

A Letter to My Past, Present and Future Self

Gurrrrl you gay as hell. And you are so powerful.

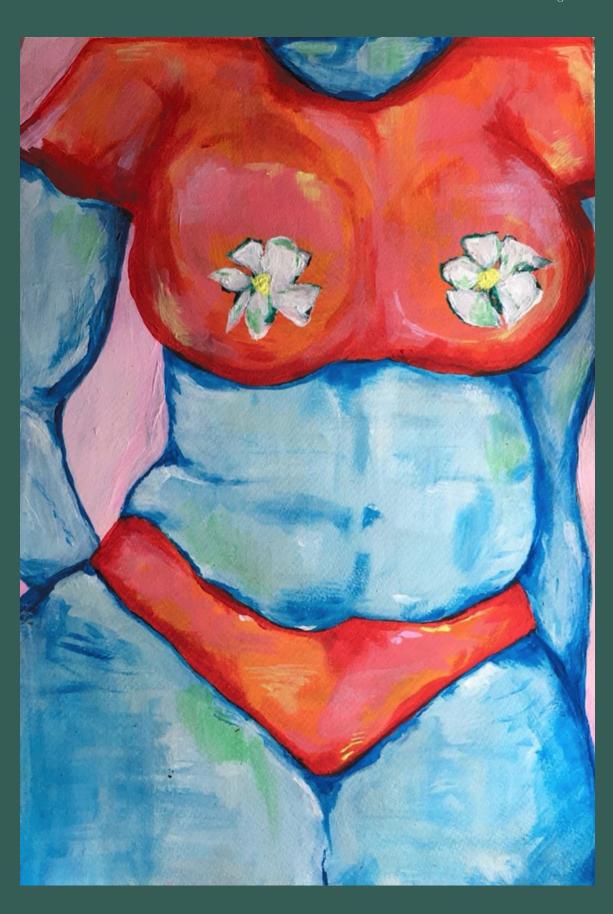
I'm writing to you to offer some advice: nobody cares about you. In the sense that the only person you should be trying to impress is yourself. Normal is boring, right? So dye your hair, buy nice clothes, cut them up and put some make-up on. Wear a skirt, get a wig if you want. Shave your hair or grow. It. Looooong.

Gaga said "don't be a drag, just be a queen" but don't be afraid if you want to be both.

Yours, You

Harriet Leaf

With this painting I wanted to explore this idea of growth through showing the female body in a realistic format to me personally. My art can be influenced by my own personal experience as a woman and the outside pressures and unrealistic standards of beauty that are imposed on women in society today. I wish to create work that empowers me and hopefully other people. The inclusion of flowers within my imagery is used to portray this idea of bloom and growth and the aesthetic of the vibrant colours allows me to create art that is warm and exciting.



I grieve for you,
Your soul.
Heavy are my shoulders that weigh
down my heart,
To be able to touch you,
Feel your warmth,
Grief. What is it?
I can't comprehend, this is the end,
Of your soul.
Do we live or just exist in this world?
What is this feeling of anger but love?
This jealousy of this place above,
That has gained you.
A beautiful soul.

Do you understand? Take my hand and I'll show you. I picture a world without me, Smooth sailing, no burden to carry, Im happy.No worry, no hurry. To sleep peacefully, For this loneliness to disappear, I'm here, but not where I should be. My heart aches, it weighs down my head, Have I said too much? I hide behind this facade, its hard, To be weak, to see the help I need, Help me plant this seed, I can be freed of this mask, It's all I ask.

How does it feel? To be you, yourself, Living in this world, I have no fear! I still hear, I still see, Everything. Let us not forget, There is regret and upset But im living, Living as me, That's all I can be, myself. Supported by this flight, I have might, I have sight to see the beauty, Of my home, my heart. I can finally start, LIVING. The scent of cinnamon ferments the room, no gloom, Time for myself is what I need, On this Tuesday morning, I'm yawning but awake. I like how the sun hits 55 mex, Blue paints the sky, What's next? Take me away to a new place, Everyday.

No rain, no pain and I'm sane.

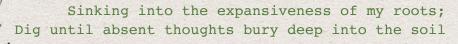
A series on growth







Sink



Quietly

Granted time, needed space.
Tracing roots down and wide,
into the creases and along the edges.

Nurture feelings until hues of grey matter descend

Sink into the light and bask

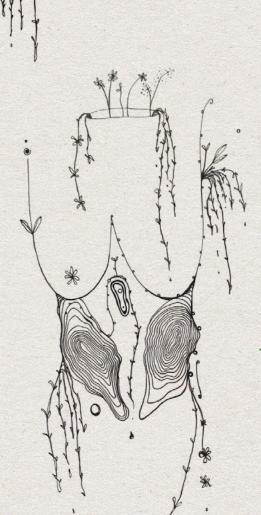
Record your existence in time, introspection towards growth.

Nurtured

Thread contentment through self,
Through seasons
Create currents
Presence within; presence amongst

Support and give.

Watch us bloom.



Yasmina Patel

edit some of them and play with our own perception of reality. Looking at artists such as *Mohanad Shuraideh*, I was interested in playing with colours and identity. As these buildings already have so much to offer us, I wanted to see how I could enhance that and really bring out their personalities into my art.



EMBRACE.

I feel my feminine,

I feel my masculine,

I feel energy I can't explain.

I am an experience.

Queerness.

The most organic way to exist in the world.

Energies shifting and changing.

Embrace them.

I am a kaleidoscope of colours.

* Italic text; quote from J.Monae

I will accept every version of myself.

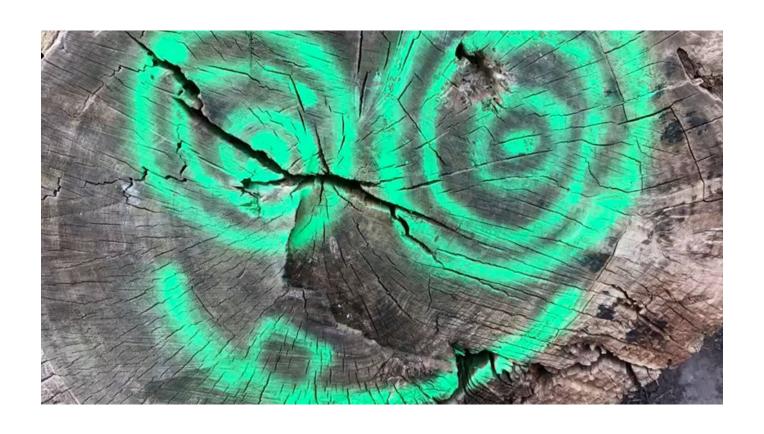
Gay. R(2020)'Janelle Monáe's Afrofuture' The Cut, 03 February 2021

< https://www.google.co.uk/amp/s/www.thecut.com/amp/2020/02/janelle-monae-afrofuture.htm>

I cannot be contained.

Luis Dunn/Isla Hurst

WHY WOULD A TREE SPIRIT TALK TO A GOOSE?



THELASTIHREAD

Dawn breaks and so has the long silent night.



We dance amongst the city graves, celebrating the lost that unites us.









Eos doesn't bring new life, we do, we are.



























As a group, we would like to thank Ayça Turgut for the photographs taken in 'Lost & Gain' and 'The Last Thread'. Harry Rule for his helping hand in the technology for 'The Mind Needs Time to Dream Up Technology'. And lastly, everyone who has taken their time for reading and diving into these pages!

SKIMMING STONES

I am not going to apologise for not waking up for sunrise.









It begins with a landscape, images of sand waves, leaves and trees flicker but are bare. This area has not been touched for years. No one has stepped foot on the terrain yet. A lone violin string is played that encompasses your ears. You enter.

You are left in this landscape alone.

It is cold, hugged by your jumper you search for comfort in yourself.

The sound of sand rushing around you is heard alongside distant waves.

It feels familiar like you have seen this in a dream a long time ago.

You close your eyes and you are in a wood.
Surrounded by sounds of wind and distant rain.
You stumble to gain clarity in this new space.
Awake.

You are lying on the sand, jumper discarded you are out and open to the elements. There is a warm air that flows over your body, mixed with sand.

Allow yourself to be.

To feel the moving sand below your body.

Again, you drop into the forest floor.

It is damp the leaves below you have moisture and leave you curious.

You continue to search for clarity.

FILM



BEHIND THE SCENES



Jemma SteinDirector + Performer



Denise Dannii Tan Camera 1 operator



Kieron Faller Camera 2 operator

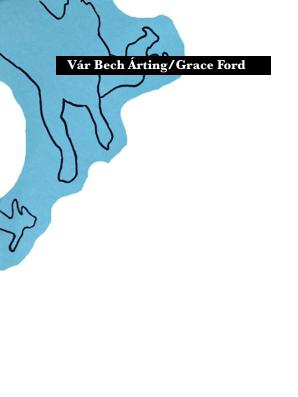


Lee Yu Ting
Behind the scenes

The page was created in close collaboration with these artists. Working on allowing space to witness and support each others processes. To facilitate ideas while offering support in specific skill areas. Within the process the artists opened up space for questions and feedback circles, to grant further development of realising each othersunique ideas. When witnessing the behind the scenes video, a true sense of joy, acceptance and compassion is felt throughout. This was fundamental for facilitating the space for each others work.

WITNESSING CYCLES A peaceful, quiet and undisturbed struggle

An intimate release of personal shine and brilliance









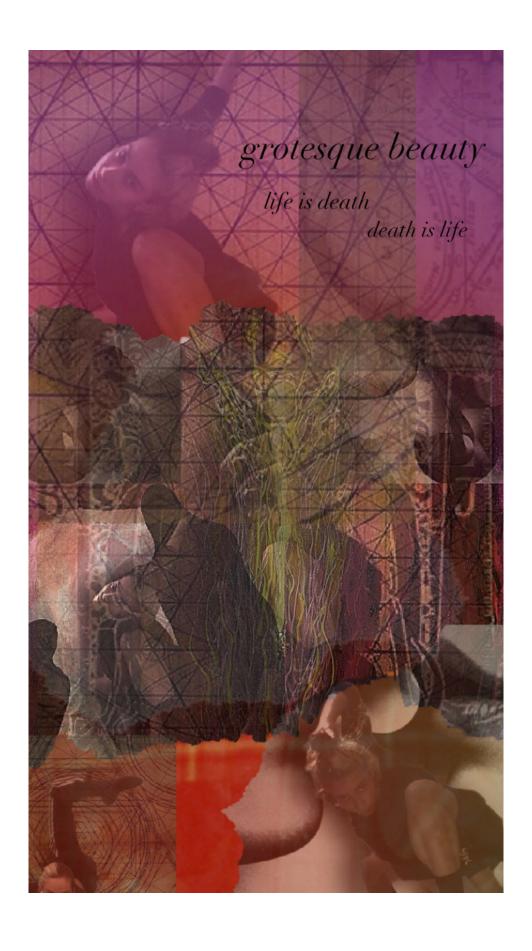








$\blacksquare ENTROPY$



CYCLICAL NATURE

First quarter

This is the beginning of a new cycle. A ray of sunshine is caressing me and fills me up with energy and vitality. When I look around, the landscape starts to colour, all types of plants are blooming. Water is running through the earth shaping all sorts of pathways to reach into lakes, rivers and oceans. My body is young again. I can't stop moving and I can't stop doing.

Full moon

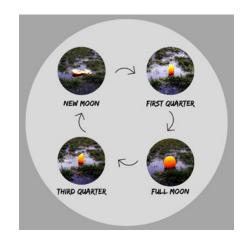
Summer has arrived in my body. I am energetic. I feel even more touched by the sun. I am irradiating love and happiness. My orange tree is bearing fruit in abundance and I want to share it with generosity. The sunrays are so intense that the water transforms into steam, travelling upwards.

Third quarter

The green leaves on the trees begin to dry up. My energy decreases as the leaves begin to descend from the branches. With every drop, I cleanse myself and I let go of all the unneeded. The water steam reaches a higher altitude, where it cools down and transforms into tiny drops of water and ice crystals that accumulate in huge masses of water to shape the clouds. Due to the clouds, the sunlight that brightens me is softer.

New moon

Temperatures decrease, the sun is not visible anymore and the sea is at low tide. Everything is silent. My body is feeling old and slow. I find quietness and peace. When large masses of clouds experience significant changes in pressure and humidity, the raindrops undergo changes that make them fall to the surface. The rain comes to liberate myself. The raindrops keep falling on my head while my old pieces are dying and I am welcoming the next cycle as an opportunity to resurge stronger.











What home means to me

I can't think of a time I wish I could have come home, because according to what home means to me, I am finding myself always home disregarding the fact of where I find myself. Home has so many shapes and colours. I am always spreading my roots everywhere I go, and when I come back, I find a piece of home in there. My home is in every place, every object and every person I have visited, or had a connection with, and yet my home is nowhere. My body is my home. Nature brings me home. The natural cycles inside and outside my body, bring me home. My senses bring me home. Feeling ignored brings me away from home as well as rage. Walking with the light of the moon makes me feel alive. The warmth of a hug. What makes me feel alive makes me feel at home. Brings me closer to home. Home is a feeling.







AN ANATOMY OF A PHOENIX

WITNESSING REPAIR

George Bishop 多別の火き



•	eema	W	WAR	

Physical Body

Spiritual Body

 $Mental\ Body$

Emotional Body

Prepared by...

Denise Dannii Tan/Yu Ting Lee

Entree



"Why don't you smile more?"



Xiaojie Tan Daoyou Feng Hyun Jung Grant Yong Ae Yue Suncha Kim Soon Chung Park Denise Dannii Tan/Yu Ting Lee

rage against the machine bulls on parade

The song discusses the subliminally oppressive leaders of the world in their never ceasing quest to conquer and kill for their own gain. The title reflects this; a bull is an aggressive animal only stopped by force, as are the world's leading governments. These bulls are going on a parade to gain, by any means necessary.

Come with it now

The microphone explodes shattering the mold
Either drop the hits like de la O or get the fuck off the commode
With the sure shot, sure to make the bodies drop
Drop and don't copy, yo, don't call this a co-op
Terror rains drenchin', quenchin' the thirst of the power dons,
That five-sided Fistagon
The rotten sore on the face of Mother Earth gets bigger

The trigger's cold, empty your purse

Rally 'round the family with a pocket full of shells

Weapons, not food

Not homes, not shoes

Not need, just feed the war cannibal animal

I walk the corner to the rubble, that used to be a library

Line up to the mind cemetery now

What we don't know keeps the contract alive and movin' They don't gotta burn the books, they just remove 'em While arms warehouses fill as quick as the cells Rally 'round the family, pockets full of shells

Rally 'round the family with a pocket full of shells

Bulls on parade, uh Come with it now Bulls on parade This is to be watched after listening and reading through the lyrics. It's an interview of the bands lead singer Zach De La Rocha, captions can be activated on YouTubes HUD display

I believe that the things he i saying in 1997 still ring true till this day, the past few months have been filled with anger and turmoil whilst holding the world in perspective and this song and this interview have helped express emotions that i am not able to verbalise myself and i wish for anyone to have this experience and start to use their voice for change.

DO YOU REMEMBER NOVEMBER?

Throughout my life, questions surrounding What is home? Where do I belong? Have propped up repeatedly.

The state of the

A vivid memory from my childhood is dancing to the song 'November' by Miri Mesika (a Hebrew song) with my aunt in her room. My auntie Rina has informed a lot of my values, and has countlessly provided me with emotional support growing up.

A poem, an interview and some nostalgic gems all aiming to give a window into my varied and complicated relationship to the concept of home.

This film is a movement exploration inspired by an interview I conducted with my grandma. Some bits are subtitled, and some are left ambiguous (if you don't speak Hebrew). I chose to leave some bits 'unvoiced' (or untranslated) to highlight the unvoiced elements of my heritage and my current nuanced identity.

Most importantly, an ode to family members and traditions that have shaped my identity

Angharad Jones-Young

When a non dancer hears the word 'ballet' they likely think elegance, poise, softness, in line with the dictionary definition of: 'an artistic dance form performed to music... characterised by light, graceful movements'.

When a dancer hears the word 'ballet' they likely think a rigorous, focused, arduous, exhausting discipline that requires huge amounts of physical and mental concentration.

That is an interesting dichotomy, an interesting disconnect. So we have differing layers of perception, of appreciation, of meaning.

I wanted to go further and juxtapose seemingly incongruous images and ideas to engender debate. The silent dancer against the cacophony of world news. The dancer as part of the world and yet set apart from the world, in her own world of the studio.

I am a dancer. However, should my physical and mental concentration really be centred around trying to perfect my plié? Could (should?) my energies be channelled elsewhere in the light of pressing world issues? How ridiculously egocentric it seems to stand at a ballet barre trying to perfect my plié. Perfecting a plié will not help anyone. Perfecting a plié will not make all the world issues disappear.

And yet...

The plié is one of the most important steps in ballet, often the start or finish of a movement, or used in transition. As such it is the building block for ballet sequences. But what is its importance in the context of all the human traumas of the world? The plié as metaphor questions - do we bend with the prevailing wind or bend against that prevailing wind?

Can an expressive movement represent something important and profound, reaching people in a way that is unique, relevant and meaningful? Should this be my purpose or can I simply dance with no such agenda?

How valuable really is my craft? I don't know.

How valuable is creativity and the arts? I am still trying to work that one out.

Whilst I haven't the answers, I know this process of enquiry is valuable and meaningful, not least in its connectivity to others, and how we choose to live our lives.

HOME FOR ME

In this dance film I have interviewed people asking them questions about home. It explores the feeling, the building, the colour and the connotations that come along with the word. As well as having the overlay of spoken word there is also some site specific movement which explores the intimacy and internal feeling of home.

Interviewees

Lexie Mcpherson, Niamh Keady, Luke Hodkingson, Laura Goodwin and Sophie Thomas.

DEAR M. NIGHT SHYAMALAN,

I have taken the liberty of providing you with some feedback on a quote you gave defending your movie adaptation of Avatar: The Last Airbender. I would like to clearly state my position as being entirely against your decision to cast three white leads within the movie. As a general comment I feel you have been extremely lazy in your approach to the making of this film. You have failed to do sufficient research and it shows to every viewer. I, as a white male, refuse to accept that this is okay. My joy when watching the original series comes from knowing that detailed research was done during its creation. Additionally, I do not appreciate your failed attempts to justify your actions. The purpose of this page is to educate you and try to make you see

your errors when making this film and whitewashing the three main characters. In one movie you have managed to ruin everything a hold dear about the original series, this is why I am determined to make you see sense. I will not be an active witness to this monstrosity. I will not do what many have done and ignore. I have gone through a journey of learning so that I express my voice to you and make you see!

"People of colour don't owe white people anything in terms of lessons on racism".

Therefore, it is our job to learn for ourselves and actively stand against racism in whatever form it presents itself! This is why I am creating this page for you to learn and grow.

Listen to this recording of a conversation and learn why the original Avatar series is so important to people from the cultures that it portrays. I am coming from a place of annoyance at your inability to stick to the source material. The ethnicity of the characters being the biggest insult to all who watched the original series.

"Anime is based on ambiguous facial features cultures and countries that have been deeply researched ensuring they are correctly representative of the cultures they portray. It's part of the art form. Avatar: The Last Airbender was the perfect example of this." You got a problem with that? Talk to the dudes who invented anime. It's not my issue, OK? Even though the facial features may be ambiguous I, as the director of this film, will stay true to the source material by inferring from the characters surroundings their ethnicity. I wanted to be diverse. I was not diverse. I wanted to be more should have been diverse. I had to [build upon] whoever came in, the cultures that came in. This wasn't an agenda for me. It was just very open to me. I would like to offer my deepest apologies for my laziness and inability to do an ounce of research during the making of this film."

"Avatar: The Last Airbender isn't true Japanese anime, it's American cartoon so they would have wanted the facial features more ambiguous as they knew they had a western audience."

I am amongst the White population that Lisa speaks to within this portion of our conversation. It is important for me to stand with all who oppose the ignorance that you and so many others show.

Regards, Angry Viewer.

P.S. Moving forward there needs to be an acknowledgment that there has been wrong doing. My hope from this message is to educate you on how you can change your thinking. Why have you taken ambiguity and default to casting white characters? Ponder this.

OUR RUBBISH

Content/Trigger Warning: Images on this page depict bruising and bleeding. Images link to harm, self-harm and personal, interpersonal and systemic acts of violence.





WITNESSING INTIMACY

all eyes on me





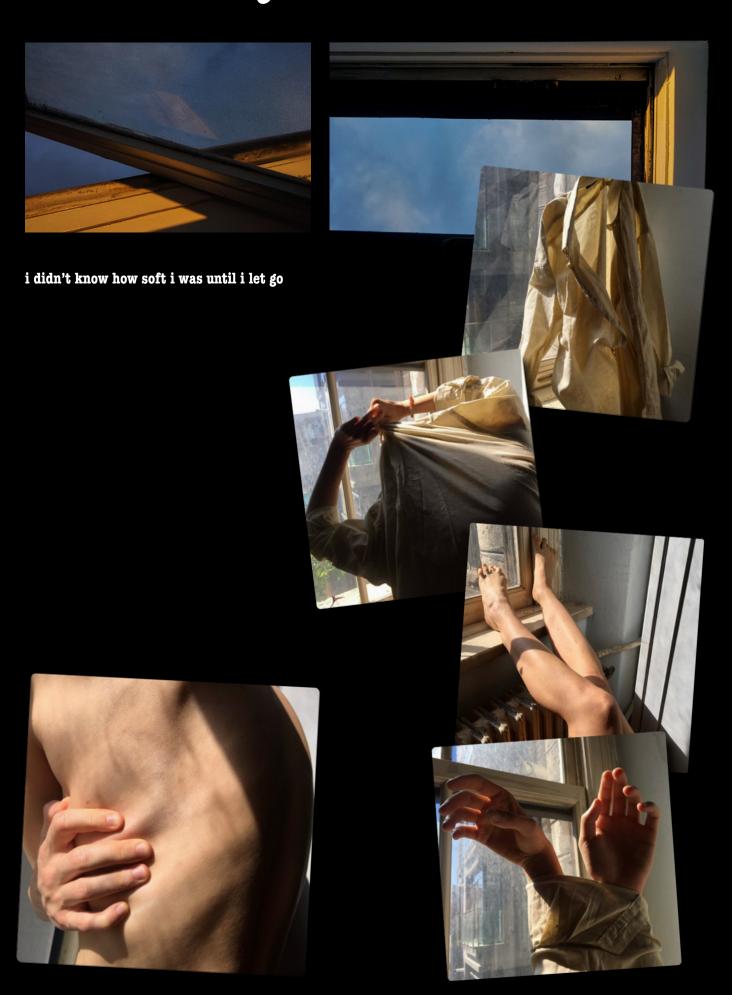




Ayça Turgut

dichotomy

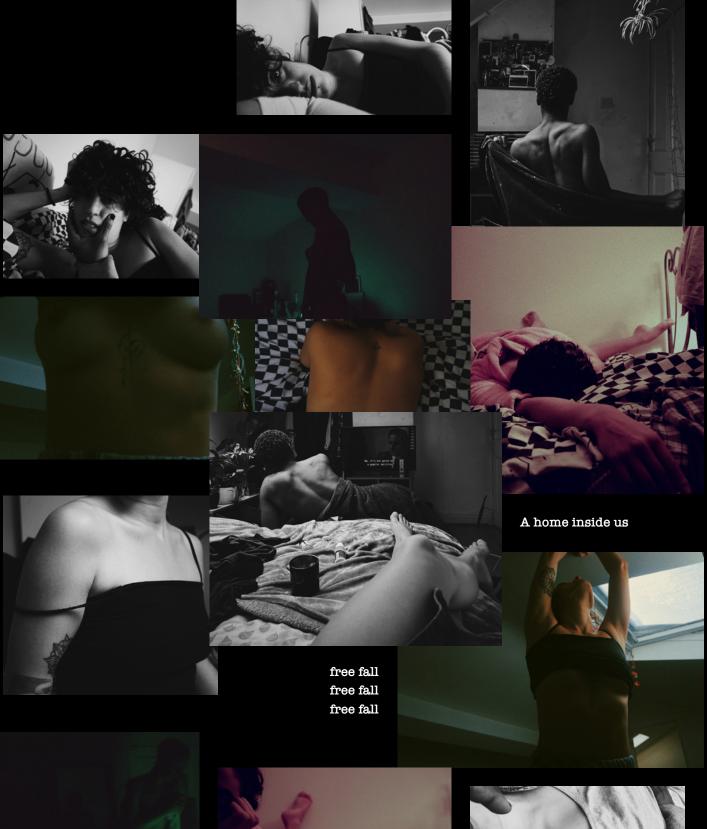
yansıma



middle



a quiet place



i cannot fall
i will not
i will not fall into you
into all that you are
weightless in your arms





the unbroken continuity between you and i









my people are: human

reflecting back on the impact that the black lives matter movement had on the world when it first began in relation to the shooting of trayvon martin in 2012, i believe there was a slight positive shift in regards to black representation in the media. however we need to continue challenging the misrepresentation of people of colour in media. the stories we tell, the images and colours we paint hold tremendous power. they have the power to dehumanise, objectify or the power to make people more compassionate and see humanity in others. these images create a powerful mental association that defines how we perceive each other and the world around us. with that said this project is a way to further support the black lives matter movement by centering my work around celebrating blackness and highlighting the simple fact that we as a people have other professions besides the ones we usually see in the media.

articulate, accountant, accountable, admirable, artist, actor, actress, advocate, animator, archivist, adventurous, advisable, affectionate, approachable, architect, aromatherapist, art therapist, auctioneer, animal care assistant, aircraft mechanic, agricultural scientist, agricultural consultant, archaeologist, arborist, audiologist, ambitious, acupuncturist, beauty model, barber, beauty consultant, beauty therapist, bodyguard, broadcast engineer, blissful, beautiful, blazing, brave, broadcast journalist, bus driver, brainy, benevolent, butcher, border force officer, builders, balanced, blacksmith, building society manager, banker, cyber security analyst, customer service administrator, credit manager, content creator, creative, crime scene examiner, counsellor, costume designer, calm, capable, certain, casual, charming, cherished, conference producer,

copy editor, company secretary, and learning developing officer, civilised. classical, coastguard, assistant, civil engineer technician, designer, determined, demonstrative, dominant, discret, disciplined, disc digital content editor, driver, doctor, nurse, data scientist, diplomatic, dance movement psychotherapist, driving examiner, dramatherapist, handler, dynamic positioning operator,



community art worker, community cheerful, clean, clever, coherent, cleaner, civil service administrative cruise ship worker, credible, craft delightful, direct, disciplined, divine, jockey - dj, digital marketer, distinct, dancer, design engineer, dentist, dental different, distinctive, data analyst, driving instructor, drug dealer, driller, document controller, dog dog diver, diplomatic groomer.

service operational officer, dietitian, events manager, effective, **elegant**, eloquent, events organiser, exhibition designer, encouraging, **equable**, equal, enticing, **enriching**, enough, equipped, **enterprising**, estate agent, environmental consultant, environmental health officer, electrician, engineering assembler, fabricator, facilities manager, farm manager, fashion model, film director, film editor, fine artist, financial adviser, fashion designer, fire fighter, fish farm manager, fitness instructor, florist, food scientist, game programmer, **patient**, determined, **faithful**, geologist, gym instructor, housing officer, herbalist, illustrator, immigration officer, judge, journalist, kitchen assistant, learning support assistant, lifeguard, landscape architect, marketing manager, midwife. my people are bilingual, wise, multilingual. my people are articulate. **my people are human.**

TO HER HOME





Filmed by Cushla Sutherland Featuring Harriet Leaf, Alex Gosmore

Kieron Donohoe-Faller

HOME IS HIPHOP





'WITHOUT THINKING'











'Without Thinking'

Niamh Keady/Lexie McPherson



As far as the eye can see

With visibility

comes responsibility, comes accountability, comes dependability comes an offering, a sharing of

With visibility comes the juvota position of meaning your heart on your sleeve and hiding in the

comes an assertion of self.

comes opinions, comes assumptions, comes schemas

a hypeless away of false representations

comes a characle of characters we pretend to be, a narration of our daily

Nth hisbility comes the deceiving

A misleading representation.

With visibility comes anger, comes fear, comes fourtration

comes a ned to identity

A wave to "this is me."

With norbitity comes vulnerability

comes opportunity

An openness, an invitation in.

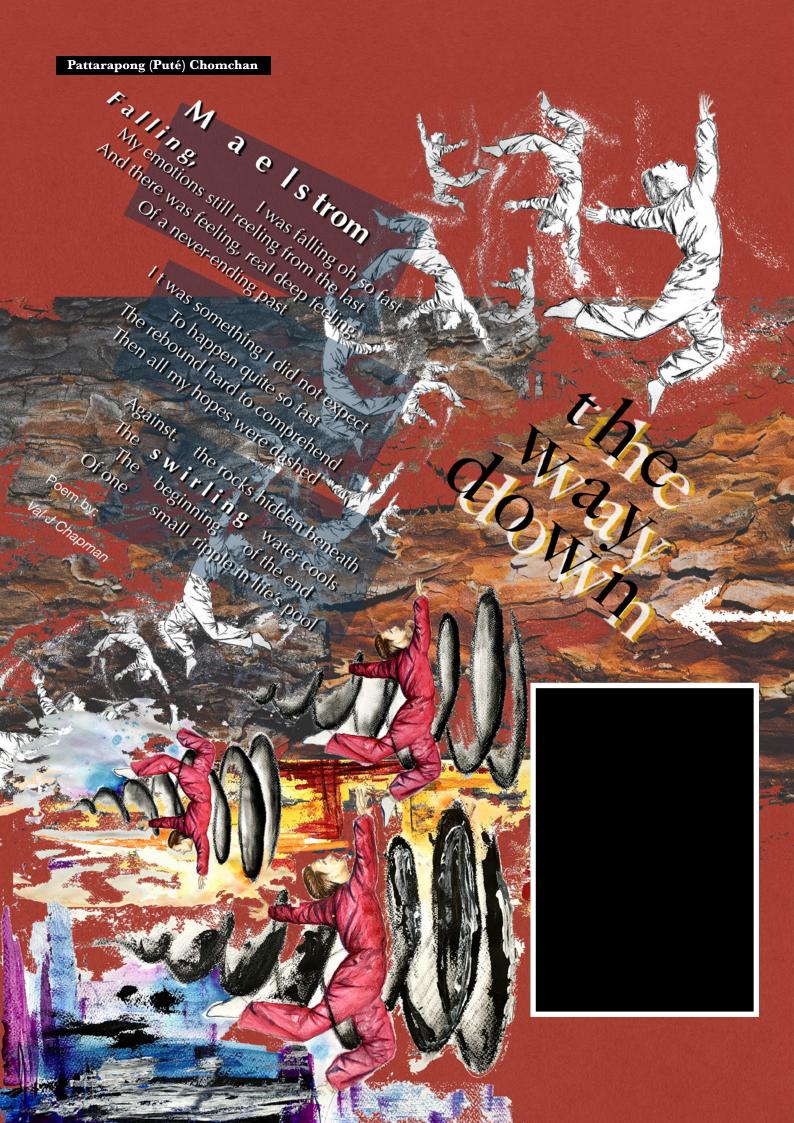
With unbility

comes presence, comes occurrence, comes anival

())) comes a step into the spotlight.







HANDLE WITH CARE? Sarah McCann

"Moving out from a place Moving on from a person Home is temporary Home is unpredictable Home is You"

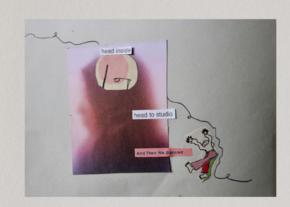
clic here to listen to the music track for a full experience











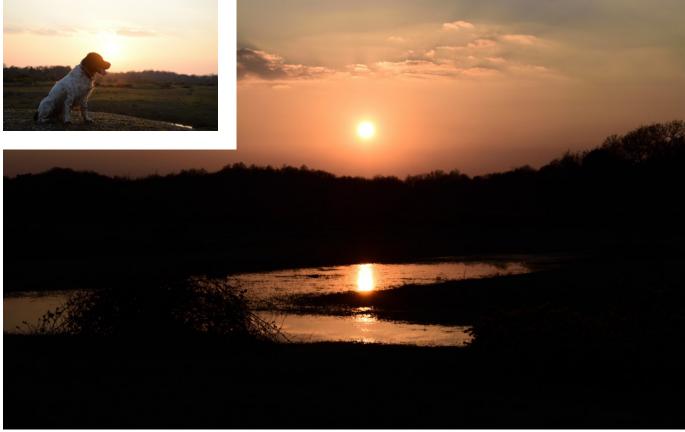






HOME IS WHERE YOU'RE HAPPY





Caitlin Kai Lin Chiang

Jamie Reynolds Granner

Harry Rule

Tammy Tsang

Chiara de Craene

Alexander Gosmore

Luke Hodkinson

Harriet Leaf

Alice Marriott

Yasmina Patel

Imogen Wright

Luis Dunn, Isla Hurst

Kieran West

Maya Marsh

Jemma Stein

Cushla Sutherland

Vár Bech Árting, Grace Ford

Fay Reilly

Gianna Rotkvich

Marina Tubau Burción

Kamal Macdonald

Lisa Chearles

Brannon Yau

George Bishop

Neema Mwande

Denise Dannii Tan

Yu Ting Lee

Cameron Bennett

Naomi Chockler

Angharad Jones-Young

Isobel Moloney

Thomas Noble

Nora Ellevold Aas

Martine Grolid

Rickay Hewitt-Martin

Zara Lee, Ayça Turgut

Shahada Nantaba Sekajja

Holly Yu

Kieron Donohoe-Faller

Kate Hooley

Niamh Keady

Pattarapong (Puté) Chomchan

Sarah McCann

Syanindita Prameswari

Alexandra McPherson

Amber Bosteels

Sophie Thomas

Alfie Theobald